

## *Mirror Tricks*



\$2.00 or trade



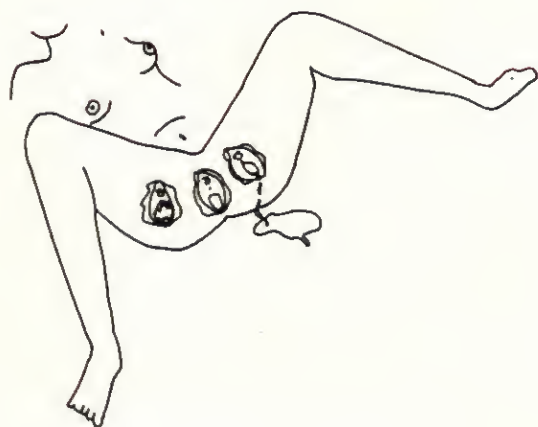


Mirror Tricks was originally produced as a slide show, followed by a discussion. My intention is to represent my experience as a prostitute—not necessarily anyone else's. I do, however, hope this project speaks to other sex workers and will help to facilitate the communication of which we are in dire need. It was created for non-sex workers as well, who rarely hear prostitutes speak for ourselves. All (respectful) responses are welcome. I can be contacted at [robinhustle@riseup.net](mailto:robinhustle@riseup.net).

Ginger

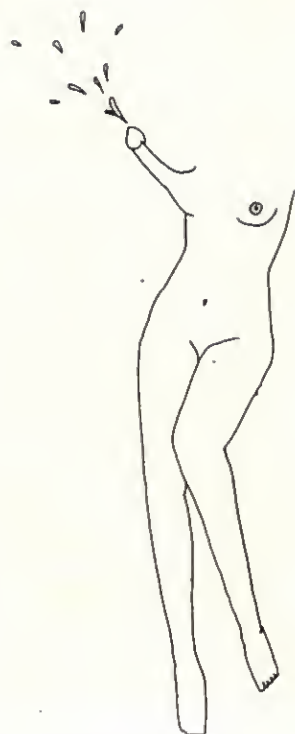
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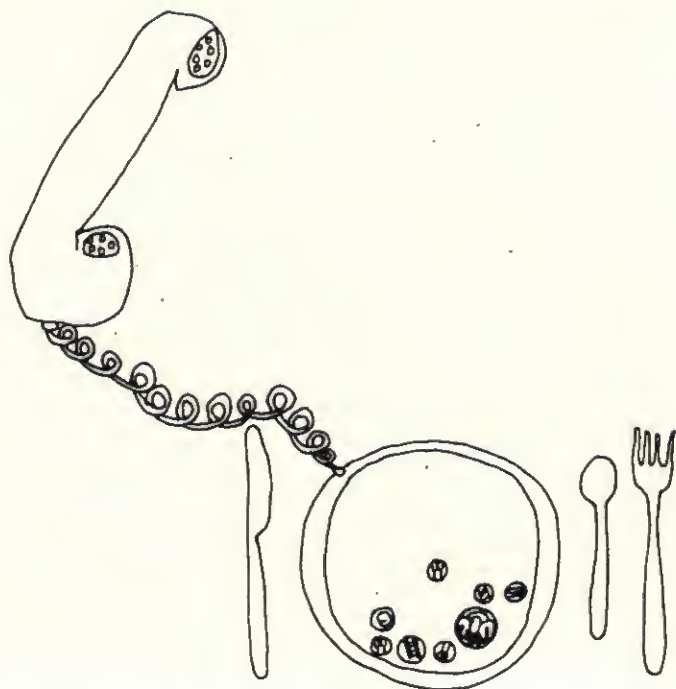
*In a world organised by contractual obligations, the whore represents the only possible type of honest woman... The girl who sells herself with her eyes open is not a hypocrite and, in a world with a cash-sale ideology, that is a positive, even a heroic virtue... The whore is despised by the hypocritical world because she has made a realistic assessment of her assets and does not have to rely on fraud to make a living.*

Angela Carter, *The Sadeian Woman*



THE HOUR IS UP I'M LEAVING NOW./////////  
I push him / he gets off of me. I get dressed and he  
goes into the other room. I can't see him, head  
down hooking the ankle straps on red satin shoes  
(John is going to come back in with a gun and kill  
me and rape my dead asshole)

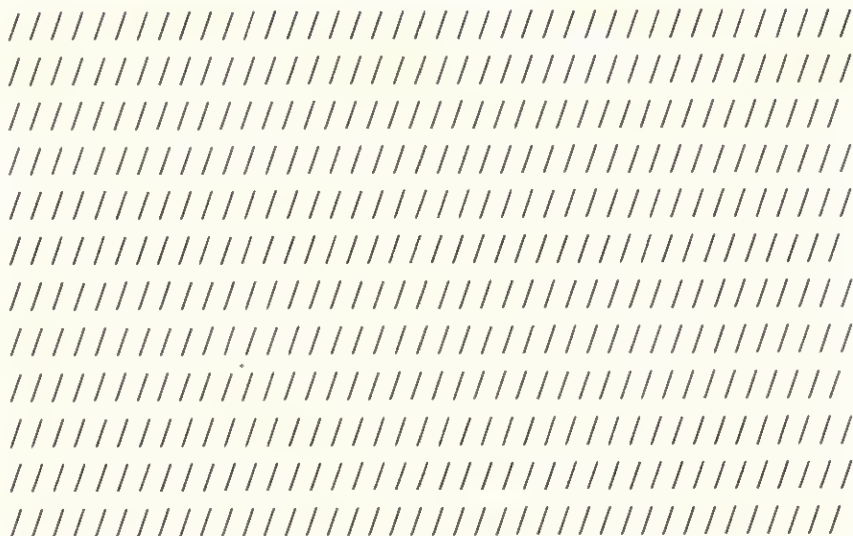
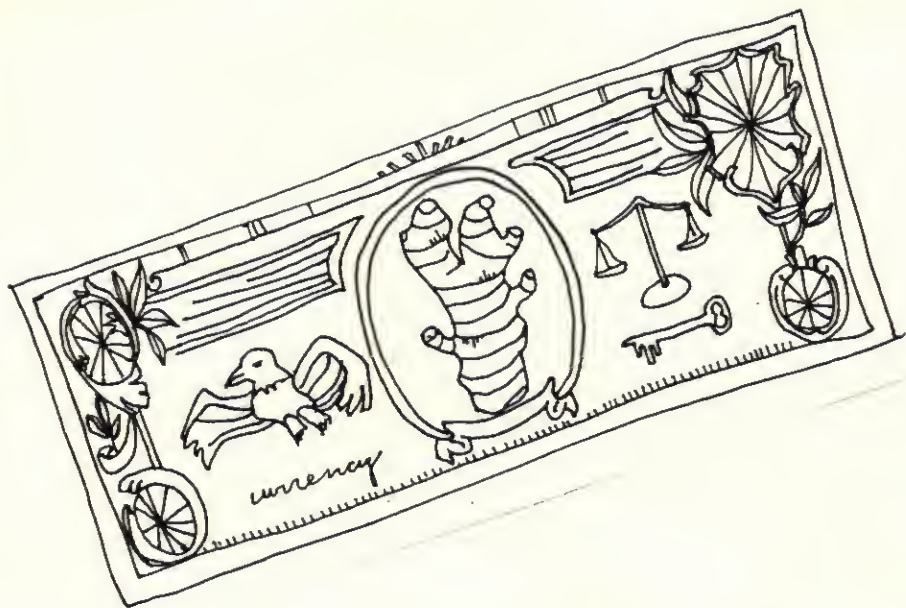
*Your pussy is mine, you conservative white bitch //*  
A real estate agent; he comes after twelve seconds  
inside me On my hands and knees: semen on my  
lower back / He took the condom off, before or  
after? should have kept an eye on him (?). Gives me  
a clean washcloth / asks my ethnic background.  
Jewish stuns him,



///////////////// Okay John, we have five minutes  
left. // *I want to keep fucking you all night* // Gee  
that sounds great. but my boss would get mad. // *I  
haven't gotten off yet.* // Well you have about four  
minutes. ///////////////////  
/////////////////  
///////////////// Okay John, one minute left.  
///////////////// (still fucking me) ///////////////////  
///////////////// Okay I have to go  
now. /////////////////// (still  
fucking) ///////////////////  
/////////////////

Wondering can I buy boric acid on foodstamps.  
Half-hour rate he thought, talked to another girl got  
confused. I accept it / I'm already here It's still  
good money. Take silk dress to dry cleaner





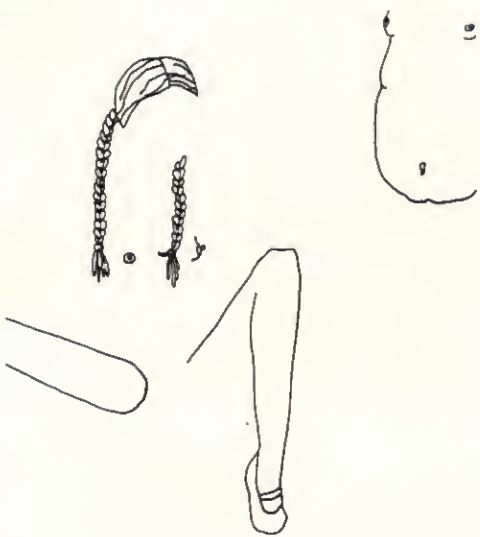


Hotel call, twenty-third floor, knocked on the door for a while. Some guy passed out in the hall. Uh are you Jim? // *Yes but you're looking for the other Jim.* Jim offers to call Jim; we can hear the phone ringing. He eventually answers the door. Jim comes in with me, passes out on the bed. Jim introduces himself as James, I check his ID he wakes Jim up / sends him into the bathroom with two pillows. I'm on top of James with my ass in the air when a third man walks into the room, apologizes, and leaves. James and his friends are here from Michigan for the weekend / He 'can't resist' spanking me / When I leave, I let the third man in



*When did you lose your virginity? // When I was fourt. Seventeen. // Did you love him? // Yeah, sure. // And then you broke his heart, didn't you. // NO we made a mutual decision to end the relationship. // I had a girlfriend but she broke my heart. // I'm sorry // She was a bitch Women lie (John is going to kill me) // Men lie too Not all women lie Sorry it didn't work out with her You'll meet another woman (please don't kill me because she broke your heart) You're an attractive guy There're lots of women out there // I just want to fuck you in the ass*

Women who eat alone (publicly) are dangerous. Because they are desire (want) and not need. This is an issue of hunger (lust) and fulfillment. Prostitutes who eat (alone) (publicly) are dangerous. Because they are fulfillment (orgasm) and not need

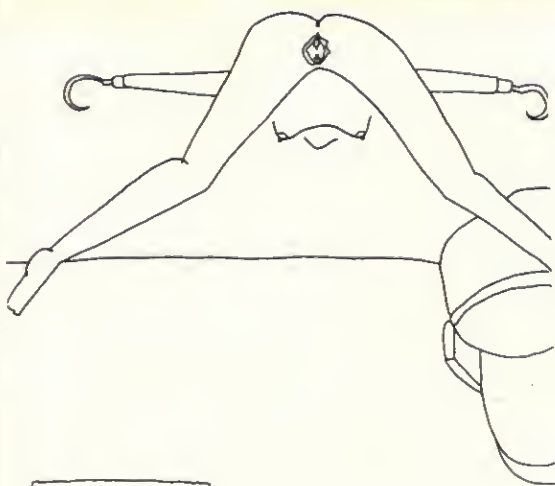


*Now I'm going to fuck you in the ass. // No well uh, okay but only if you have lube, he does, elbows on the blanket John enters my asshole quickly my body splits in half my genitals have been torn open ripped, NO sorry you can't fuck me in the ass // C'mon You were late // No that hurts // I promise I'll be gentle // No, you can't I want to suck your cock again (please get off I want to go home) // Just get on your back then and be quiet. (I can feel my cervix bruising.)* //////////////////////////////////////  
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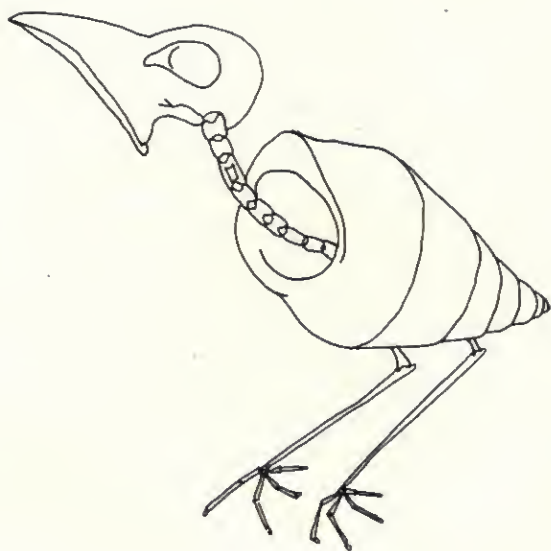
B. asks why some advertisements say 'older gentlemen preferred.' Well they're quick. Also they're polite When they were younger had harder cocks they treated women badly. Now they have to be nice because they are (feel) lucky to have somewhere to put it (can relate to the sexual stigmatization of prostitutes)



Brian won't stop thanking me He's forty ever since  
he turned forty he has felt limp (lost desire) But I  
make him feel want(ed). Brian talks with me about  
the psychology of Johns / Always tips / Adores my  
smell / Wants me to orgasm before he does (and I  
do). it is sometimes easier with my tricks than with  
my lovers







after John I hated fucking (my lovers).